9.

A TRVE RELATION

of the happy ſucceſſe of

HIS MAIESTIES FORCES IN SCOTLAND

under the Conduct of the

LORD IAMES

MARQVISSE OF MONTROSE

HIS EXCELLENCIE,

Againſt the Rebels there.

ALSO,

Cauſes of a ſolemne Faſt and Humiliation kept by the Rebells in that Kingdom.

According to a copy Printed formerly at EDINBVRGH.

Printed in the Yeare 1644.

A true Relation of the happy ſucceſſe of His MAJESTIES affaires in SCOTLAND.

AMongſt all the Rebellions that one ſhall read of, he ſhall not light upon any that hath had leſſe ſhadow of pretext, or been accompanied with more ingratitude, then this that is raiſed in *Scotland*. What paines His Majeſty took to ſettle the Peace of that Kingdome at His laſt being there, is well known, and at what rate he did redeeme it for the time, being content for purchaſing thereof, to part with many unqueſtionable prerogatives, that his Royall predeceſſors had ever enjoyed without controlment. Beſide His manifold Acts of Grace done in relation to the publique, His extraordinary favours beſtowed on them that are now the Ringleaders of this Rebellion, were ſuch, as even in gratitude (all other reſpects due from Subjects to their Soveraigne Prince, laid aſide) did bind them above all men living, to have defended His Sacred Perſon and Authority, againſt all that would offer any violence to the ſame. But thoſe ſame men whom he had obliged moſt; and on whom he had conferred the whole places of truſt in that Kingdome, have made this uſe of the Power and Authority He hath put into their hands, that they have turn'd the edge of it upon Himſelfe, and by means thereof forc'd his Subjects to riſe in Armes againſt himſelfe, and make an invaſion upon this Kingdome, at the ſolicitation of the Rebells here. It

is to be lamented that that Country ſhould have produced ſuch Monſters of ingratitude and diſloyalty: yet, to ballance it ſomewhat, it may be truly affirmed, that if things had been timouſly taken to heart, there would have appeared many in that Kingdome as eminent for Loyalty, as the other are infamous for treachery; by whoſe meanes much of the miſchiefe that hath come to paſſe, might have been eſchued. For their plot were ſoon enough perceived, and foretold too, by ſome that were both willing, and able to have cruſht them, while they were yet in the ſhell. But His Majeſty (never imagining that they could have abandon'd ſo farre all honeſty and duty, as they have done; and being put in hope likewiſe, by ſome that did not performe what they undertook that the Kingdome ſhould be kept in quietneſſe by faire meanes) rather then he would ſeem to diſtruſt their fidelity, which moſt of them by many oathes and promiſes had deeply engaged to him; ſuffer'd them to bring their deſigne to maturity, and both raiſe an Army, and fall in upon this Kingdome with the ſame, before he took any courſe to oppoſe them. Being compell'd to it at laſt, by this perfidious treachery of theirs, His Majeſty gave Commiſſion to the Lord Marquiſſe of *Montroſſe*, for reducing of that Kingdome, now in Armes againſt him, under his obedience. In proſecution of which Commiſſion, the ſaid Lord Marquiſſe, before the firſt of *November* laſt, had proceeded thus farre.

After he had taken his leave of His Majeſty (which was at the latter end of *February* laſt) he directed his courſe towards the Lord Marqueſſe of *Newcaſtle*; whom hee found at *Durham*, waiting upon the Army of the Scottiſh Rebells, which then lay at *Sunderland*. Expecting from him ſome ſupply, as well of Men, as of Armes and Ammunition (according to His Majeſties order) all that could be ſpared for the time, was fifty Troopers, twoo peece of Canon, two Petards, and a few Piſtolls. Withall, my Lord *Newcaſtle* directeth his Warrant to the Counties of *Weſtmoreland* and *Cumberland*, to afford him their aſſiſtance. In obedience whereof, they raiſed ſome Horſe and Foor, and gave him the Convoy therewith to the towne of *Annand*, eight miles within *Scotland*; but farther would not goe. Onely two Troopes (the one

one Sir *Philip Musgrave*, the other Sr *Hary Stradling*, Governour of *Carlile*) above with him: with which, and his owne Forces (consisting of foure Troops of Horse, and three of Dragoones) he marched twelve miles farther in the Country, to the Towne of *Dumfreis*, which was surrendred to him, after some parly. There he spent a whole week, in hope that some in those parts would have joyned with him, as had been promised to him by themselves: whereof at last finding himselfe disappoynted, and hearing that forces were comming against him, which were advanced as farre as *Lochmaben*, within eight miles of the place he was into; he resolved to leave those bounds, and March into the heart of the Kingdome, towards *Sterlin*. But the Guides that were given him (whether mistaking the way, it being a very darke rainy day; or purposely, by direction of some of his own company, as was thought) conducted him the cleane contrary way, towards *Carlile*, through the very part where the Enemy was lying, with whom he skirmished all the way, untill he was got over the Border.

Being arriv'd at *Carlile*, he found the People there very unwilling to give him any accommodation; which made him enter into condition with the Gentry of *Northumberland* and *Bishopricke*, who agreed to furnish him with 1500 Horse and Dragoones, if he would cleare their Counties of the Scottish Rebells, and shut them up within their Garrison at *Sunderland*. Out of hope to have their supply along with him to *Scotland*, the Marquisse undertook the businesse, and in short time performed it, by taking the Castle of *Morpeth*, and the Fort of *South Sheele*, and driving the Rebells out of *Durham*, *Lumley Castle*, *Blythnooke*, and all other places, beside *Sunderland*.

This being done, he purposed to pursue his main designe in *Scotland*; about which when he was going, he, and Colonell *Clavering* too (who commanded the Forces that had been raised for him in the two Counties) were call'd up towards *Yorke* by Prince *Rupert*; with whom they joyn'd the next day after the fight, and went along with him in company to *Preston* in *Lancashire*. There the Marquisse staid some daves, thinking to have brought away Colonell *Caverings* Horse with him, or at least, as many in their place. But at length finding that he can-

gency of affaires for the time would not permit it, he return'd, with his owne ſmall Company, towards *Cumberland*.

Being thus defeated of all his hopes, he was in a very great perplexity what courſe to reſolve upon. But ſome ſpeedy reſolution he behoov'd to take: for amongſt other difficulties wherewith he was preſſed, this was none of the leaſt, that they of *Cumberland* would not ſuffer him to remaine longer there, pretending it would be an occaſion to draw in the *Scots* upon their Country. For the which cauſe, they urg'd him to be gone; which if he would not doe at their entreaty, they threatned to rid themſelves of him by one meanes or other. Many of them about him were of opinion, that he ſhould returne againe to His Majeſty, to let him know what had paſt, and whereupon it ſtood, that he was not able to doe the ſervice that he expected from him. But this advice he would in no wayes hearken unto, affirming, that he ſhould never ſee the Kings face, before he did not make him a better accompt of the Commiſſion he had given him, then ſo, either by doing the ſervice he was truſted with, or looſing his life in the quarrell. Beſides, if he had once turn'd his back upon the buſineſſe, he knew it would both embolden the Rebells; and which was worſe, give advantage to the Kings feigned friends, to make that to be beleeved, which hath conſtantly been given out by them for a truth, from the beginning. For there is a ſort of men in that Kingdome, that pretending alwayes to be for His Majeſty, could never yet be drawn to ſhow any effect of loyalty all this time, wherein there hath been ſo much need of it; covering their falſe, or faint heartedneſſe, at the beſt, with this pretence, that although they themſelves were ready to hazard their lives in the Kings ſervice, yet they would not get one man in the Kingdome to take part with them, in this cauſe between His Majeſty and his Subjects.

The Marquiſſe therefore, to take this excuſe from them (being confident, that moſt part of that Kingdome was either fool'd, or forc'd into this Rebellion, againſt their owne inclination) reſolveth with himſelfe to make triall of the Peoples affection towards their Prince, and diſcover by the effect, who were really for him, and who not. But firſt of all, he ſendeth in the Lord *Ogilvye*, and Lievtenant Colonell *Ruthock*, to try in what poſture the

the Kingdome was into for the present. Who having past to the heart thereof, after ten dayes return'd, and reported that the Rebells were in great security; by reason that they had lately dispersed the Forces which the Marquisse of *Huntly* had raised for the King, and taken some of the chiefe of his friends Prisoners, as the Lord of *Drum*, *Gight*, and *Haddo*; the last whereof, with two other Gentlemen, they beheaded; beside sundry of the common sort, that, for terrifying of others, they hang'd.

The Marquisse understanding so much, would hazard to goe in himselfe in Person, but privately: for the Company he had with him, was to few to venture in with openly; and too many to take along with him undescried. And becaus there was no tarrying for them in *Cumberland*, he thought it best that they should come back againe to the South; and sent along with them the Lord *Ogilvye*, to informe His Majesty of all that had past; who with the most part of those that were in company with him, was taken Prisoners in *Lancashire*, by the Rebells there, and thereafter sent to *Yorke*, and since, as we heare, to *Scotland*.

The Marquisse took along with himselfe, onely Colonell *Sibbald*, and Lievtenant Colonell *Rollock*, with whom he set fordward toward *Scotland*, the 17th of *August* last, at night. The 20th, he came safe to a friends house in *Stratherne*, where he remained privately some sixe dayes; having directed in the meane time the two that came with him, to severall of his friends, to give advertisement to them, that they should be in readinesse to appeare for His Majesties service, so soon as they should heare of his being in the Country. Withall, hearing that Generall Major *Mackdonald* was landed with some Forces out of *Ireland*, he sent a Post to him, desiring him, with all the hast he could, that he would direct his course towards *Athole*, where he should meet him. The 26th of *August* this Post returned, and certified him that *Mackdonald* was on his march towards him. Whereupon he caused divulge his being in the Country, and immediately went up to *Athole*. There he met with Generall Major *Mackdonald*, who brought along with him a thousand Musketeers, *Irish* and *Scottish* Islanders, all of them old and expert Souldiers. The Rebells having a little Garrison in the Castle

ſtle of *Blair*, *Mackdonald* drew his men about it; which made them ſteale out of it in the night. The next day, the rumour of the Marquiſſe being in the Country, made all *Athoole* to riſe; who came with ſuch alacrity and joye, that they ſhouted and call'd out with one voyce, they would have no more of King *Campbelle* Government; they would either looſe their lives, or have King *Stuart* to his owne place againe. Of theſe, and ſome of *Badenoch*, a thouſand men joynd with him; with whom and thoſe of *Mackdonalds*, he took his march towards *Saint Johnſtoun*, where he heard that there was gathered a great Body of Rebells, out of the Counties of *Fife*, *Stratherne*, and *Angus*.

In his way, he Summon'd the Houſe of *Wyme*; the Lord whereof being the firſt that diſobeyed the Kings Authority, he ſpoyl'd his Land, and made havock of all that was his. The next day, the Houſe of *Garntully* was ſurrender'd to him freely. The laſt of *Auguſt*, in his march toward *Gorthy Moore*, he perceived a Body of men upon the top of an Hill; which ſuppoſing to be a Party of the Rebells, he commanded Lievtenant Colonell *Graham* of *Inchbreaky*, with 300 Musketeers and Bow men, to advance towards them; and withall, directed Lievtenant Colonell *Rollock* to go up to them, and know for whom they were; giving him order to require them, if they were for the King, to come and joyne with him, whom His Majeſty had authorized to ſuppreſſe the preſent Rebellion: and if they were againſt the King, to command them to lay downe their Armes; otherwayes he would force them to doe it, upon worſe termes. When *Rollock* came neare, he knew by their Centry, that it was the Lord *Kilpont*, and Sir *John Drummond*, Sonne to the Earle of *Perth*: to whom having delivered his Meſſage, they deſired to ſee the Commiſſion that the Marquiſſe had of the King; profeſſing, that they would not igee againſt His Majeſty, nor any that had His Power. Hereupon they ſent the Laird of *Gorthy*, and another, to ſee his Commiſſion; wherewith all of them being ſatisfied, they came over to him with 350 men, that they had with them.

Next morning, being the firſt of *September*, he marched towards *Saint Johnſtoun*, where he heard the Rebells were; who upon report of his approach; drew out to the Moore of *Newbigging*, Weſtward from the Towne ſome two miles, where they

they put their men in Bataile, expecting his comming. So soon as the Marquisse came in sight of them, he sent the Lord *Maderties* eldest sonne to them, with the same Commission that *Rollock* had before carried to the Lord *Kilpont*. But he had farre ruder entertainment given him, having his Horse and Pistolls seased upon, himselfe made Prisoner, and threatned to be hanged the next day.

In the mean time the Marquisse advanceth towards the right hand, to gaine the advantage of an hill. The Rebells supposing he had been retiring, sent out a Party of eight-score foot, with two Troopes of Horse, to intangle him: against whom he commanded out L Colonell *Rollock*, and L. Colonell *Mackdonald*, with six score foot; who beat them back in great confusion, with the losse of diverse of their men, and among others, of the Laird of *Roes*. Then the Marquisse commanded his men to advance toward the Enemy, having given the charge of his left wing to the Lord *Kilpont*, and Sir *John Drummond*; and of the right to L. Colonell *Rollock*, and L. Colonell *Graham*; he himselfe, and Generall Major *Mackdonald*, marched with Pikes upon the head of the Battaile. The Rebells forces were commanded by the Earle of *Tullibairne*, the Lord *Drummond*, the Lord *Elcho*, and Sir *James Scot* of Rossy. Before the charge, the Marquisse gave Order to his men, that having once discharged their Muskets, they should immediatly fall in with Sword and Durke. Which they observed punctually, and by that meanes made a short worke of it: for the Rebells being astonished at the fury of their very first charge, presently turn'd their backs, both Horse and Foot. Only their reserve of Horse attempted to have broken Generall Major *Mackdonalds* body; and after he had bravely repulsed them, they assayed to make good their charge, both upon his Flanke, and his Reer: Notwithstanding whereof, his men stood so well to it, that they beat the Horse from them with very stones, having no time given them to charge their Muskets againe. This Reserve thus beaten back, all went to rout on the Rebells side, and the absolute victory of the day was the Marquisses, and that so remarkeable one, all things being considered, that we have just cause to think, that God by it did both manifestly declare his favour towards the justice of His Maje-

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ſties cauſe, and his deteſtation of the worſt of Rebells, whom he muſt needs at length viſit, and bring home to their own dores the evills and calamities, that, by their meanes chiefly, are brought upon all His Majeſties dominions. For the Marquiſſe not being 2400 Foot, whereof many wanted Swords, without Horſe, Canon, or Ammunition, except one Barrell of Powder: the Rebells on the other part being (according to the neareſt conjecture that could be made by them that viewed them) 6000 Foot and a thouſand Horſe, all well armed, with ſeaven Peeces of braſſe Cannon, & ſtore of Ammunition: Yet ſo it pleaſed God to diſpoſe of the buſineſſe, that of them were killed 1500, 2000 taken Priſoners (whereof the moſt part were taken after the Battaile in the Towne of *Saintjohnſtone*, whither they had fled) with their whole Canon, Ammunition, and Baggage; more Armes, then they knew well how to beſtow them: and all this, with the loſſe only of one man, upon the Kings ſide. It is worthy the marking too, that the Rebels word was, *Ieſus and no quarter*; which ſheweth how they would have uſed the Victory, if they had got the better of the day.

After the Fight, the Marquiſſe march'd toward the Towne of *Saintjohnſton*, which upon ſummons was ſurrendred to him. There he had two Peeces of Braſſe more, that the Rebells had brought along with them: and when he had taken notice of the Priſoners, ſuch of them as were Houſholders, he let goe to their own homes, after they had taken their oathes never to beare Armes againſt His Majeſty, which many of them have faithfully obſerved ſince, in ſo much, that when they were preſſed againe by the Rebells to take Armes, they proffer'd their bodies rather to be hang'd, then to come againſt their Oath. The remainder did ſweare fidelity to His Majeſty, and took on ſervice with the Marquiſſe.

It is certaine, that this defeat ſtroke ſuch a terrour in many of the Rebells hearts, eſpecially thoſe in Fife (upon whom the greateſt loſſe had fallen) that ſundry of their Preachers gave advice to their Pariſhioners, that their beſt was, to joyne with my Lord of *Montroſſe*, for their own ſafety. For the which they were cited afterwards to appeare before the Committee of Eſtates, as they call themſelves. This is believed of many, that

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if the Marquiſſe at that time had but had a thouſand Horſe, he would have brought very neare all be North the Rever of Forth, to have joyn'd with him.

After foure daies ſtay in *Saint johnſton* (ſpent in refreſhing his Army, and ſearching for Armes and Ammunition, of which he found not ſo much, as were convenient for a Garriſon) he left the Towne, and March'd away to *Aberdeene*, where he heard the Rebells were raiſing another Army, that he might tymouſly ſuppreſſe the ſame. While he was on his March, one morning by the break of day, Captain *Iames Stuart* did withdraw the Lord *Kilpont* to the utmoſt Centry, where he had a long and ſerious diſcourſe with him; at the end whereof, my Lord knocking upon his breaſt, was overheard to ſay theſe words [*Lord forbid man, would you undoe us all?*] upon which immediatly the Captaine ſtob'd him with a durke, and my Lord falling with the firſt ſtroke, he gave him fourteen more through the body as he lay upon the ground; that he might be ſure, as is probable, that he ſhould not reveale what had paſt between them; for it is conceived, that he intended ſo much for the Marquiſſe, and that he had diſcloſed his purpoſe to my Lord *Kilpont*, who, whom he thought perhaps to have engaged in the plot, in regard of the familiatity was between them. After the villain had committed this barbarous act, he ranne to the Centry, and ſhot him through the body; and ſo, by reaſon of a thick fogge, made an eſcape to the Rebells, of whom he was well received. Yet could he not eſcape the hand of the Lord; for immediatly after he fell mad, and ſo ſtill continueth, ſeeking by all means to murther himſelfe.

The Marquiſſe after this Marched to the Town of *Dundie*, which he ſummond to receive him, that he might there, as he had done in *Saint johnſton*, and elſewhere, publiſh His Majeſties Proclamation, but the Earle of *Buchan*, and the Lord *Couper* being within the Towne, made them to refuſe his entry: Whereupon he reſolved once to ſtorme it, and for that effect had divided his men, and was ready to fall on. But then he altered his mind, thinking it of greater conſequence, to have about with them that were at *Aberdeene*, before they grew too ſtrong for him.

Thither therefore he March'd with all ſpeed. When he was at the Laird of *Leyes* houſe (which had been yeelded up to him) the Earles of *Kinnoule* and *Airly* came to him, with ſome Horſe and Foot. The morrow after, being the 12 of *September*, he Marched where he heard the Rebells Army was, and toward Sunne ſet he pitched within a mile of them. They ſeeing him come up to them, beyond their expectation (for word had come to them that he was beaten at *Saintjohnſtoun*, and had fled away) retired in the night to *Aberdeue*. Whither the Marquiſſe advanced to Morrow, and ſent a Drum to ſummon the Towne, whom they barbarouſly killed. Afterwards having forc'd the Towneſmen (that, for the moſt part, have alwaies been well affected to His Majeſty) to Arme, and goe out with them, they draw their forces out of the Towne to the field, near to the *Crab Stone*, and there place themſelves in Battalia. They were reckon'd to be 4000 Foot, and 700 Horſe, the chiefe men of quality amongſt them being theſe, the Lords *Forbes*, *Burly*, *Fraſer*, and *Frendraughs*. The Marquiſſe was not of fighting men, but 1500 Foot, (for the Priſoners that he had taken at *Saintjohnſtoun* were not yet truſted with Armes; & near a 1000 were gone home with the pillage they got in Battaile) & eight and forty Horſe; with which he comes up to the Enemy, and takes his ſtand neare by the Iuſtice *Mylnes*, Colonell *Iames Hay*, and Major *Nathaniel Gordon* commanding his right Wing, and Colonell *W. Sibbald*, and L. Col. *W. Rollock* the left; the few Horſe that there were, being equally divided between the two Wings. After they had skirmiſhed a while by parties, the Rebels left wing advanced, and gave the firſt charge, which was gallantly ſuſtained by Colonell *Hay*, and Major *Gordon*, who after ſome hot diſpute, forc'd them to retreat. Whereupon they gave order to three Troops of their Horſe, to fall upon the Marquiſſe's Reare: which he perceiving, commanded both his wings to joyne and charge that body of Horſe, with whom they fought about halfe an houre, & at laſt routed them. In the mean time, the Marquiſſe defired Major *Lachlan*, an Iriſh Officer, to lay aſide their Muskets and Pikes, and fall on with Sword and Durk; *for reſolution*, ſaid he, *muſt doe it*: Which they did, the Marquiſſe himſelfe, and Generall Major *Markdonald* being upon

on their Head. This charge routed their whole Foot, with great execution, unto the very ſtreets of *Aberdeene*, only 400 Muſqueteeres had gone along with their Horſe, which had Rallied themſelves again, and made a countenance, as if they would have charg'd anew againe; but ſeeing their whole Foot routed, they begun to retire: Whereupon the Marquiſſe commanded his Horſe to purſue them, *Machdonald* in the mean time, with a Regiment of Foot, taking a compaſſe about, to cut off their Retreat: for feare whereof they betook themſelves to their heeles, leaving the Musketeeres naked; who were altogether cut off.

This fight at *Aberdeene* was twelve daies after the firſt at *Saint Johnſtoun*, and had a ſucceſſe very neare correſpondent in every thing to that of the other, conſidering the many advantages the Rebells had. The Marquiſſe's Horſe, deſpicable for number, in compariſon of theirs, perform'd their part moſt bravely, being all gallant young Gentlemen. They ſuſtained a charge of three full Troops of Lancieres, whom at length, falling in upon them with their Swords, they forced to retire, with the loſſe of divers of their men; & Sir *William Forbes* of *Craigyvar*, *John Forbes* of *Boynly*, and others taken Priſoners without the loſſe of any of their owne. Only ſome were hurt, as Sir *John*, *Drummond* had a little wound in the head; the Laird of *Innerwharity* was run in the thigh with a Lance; S. Th. *Ogilvey* diſhorſed with another; the Earle of *Kinnoule* had his Horſe ſhot with a Canon. There were killed of the Rebells, as good as a Thouſand; many taken Priſoners, with three peece of Canon, their whole Ammunition, Armes, and Baggage. Many of them loſt their lives in *Aberdeene* it ſelfe, whither they fled for the moſt part, after they were routed. The Marquiſſe himſelfe made haſt into the Towne with his Horſe, to ſave it from being plundred; whereby it had little loſſe, ſaving by thoſe that were kill'd in the Battail. In this conflict, only foure men were ſlain of the Kings ſide, and twenty ſore wounded; amongſt whom, there was one Iriſh man, that had his legge ſhot with a Canon Bullet, with the which he neither ſhrunk nor fell; only lean'd himſelfe on his next neighbour, and call'd for the Surgeons Saw; wherewith he ſaw'd off his own legge, after he had cut the fleſh round about with his knife; which being done, *I hope* ſaid he,

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my Lord Marquiſſe will give me a Horſe, to be a Dragooner, ſince I can fight no more on foot, and within a Fortnight I ſhall be as able for ſervice as any of you. The Marquiſſe took ſpeciall notice of the fellowes courage, and had a particular care of him ever after.

After three dayes ſtay in *Aberdeene*, the Marquiſſe hearing that *Argile* was advancing with another Army of Rebells, reſolved to march Northward to the River of *Spey*, thinking to increaſe his Army thereabout, before they could come up to him. But *Argile* ſuppoſing that he had been flying, march'd ſo faſt after him, that the Country people there, otherwaies well affected, had not leiſure to gather themſelves into any conſiderable body. Hereupon the Marquiſſe march'd further up in the Country, towards *Riven* of *Badenoch*, purpoſely to draw *Argile* after him, and weary out his people with long marches, knowing that he could goe off them, when ever he pleaſed. By this meanes it came to paſſe, that many of *Argiles* men ſhrunk away from him, and ſome of them left him, and came over to the Marquiſſe, as the Laird of *Maclelean*, with 400 men all at once. In *Badenoch* he raiſed 300 Highlanders more; and from thence went to the *Blaire* of *Athole*, where after he had ſtaid ſome dayes, having intelligence that the two *Caſtlees* which Gen-major *Mackdonath* had fortified in the Weſt, were beleaguered, he ſent him with a thouſand Musketeeres & Bow men to relieve them; which being done, he had orders to go to a certain place prefixed, where 1500 Iſlanders were to be in readineſſe to joyne with him.

Mackdonald being gone, the Marquiſſe march'd to *Dunkell*, from whence he ſent Col. *Sibbald*, with 500 Musketeeres and Bow men, to raiſe men in *Strathairle*; and *Nathaniell Gordon* to the *Stormont*, with a party of horſe for the ſame effect. Thereafter he took his way through *Angus* the ſecond time, to go again to the North; wherein his march, the Lord *Carnegy* having kill'd two of the Iriſh, that he had fallen upon ſtragling, he was ſo hardly purſued by Col. *Hay*, and major *Gordon*, that he betook himſelf to *Dundy*, to the Port whereof they followed him, and burnt ſome houſes at the Townſend. The Marquiſſe after this, held on his courſe towards the North, to joyne with

ſuch

ſuch as had promiſed to be in readineſſe at his return thither. In his way, he took the houſes of *Auldbar*, and *Dun*. The Earle of *Dalhouſy*, the Lord *Ramſay*, Sir *Iames Ramſay*, and Sir *Patrick Mackgy*, with foure Regiments of the Rebells horſe followed him all the way aloofe. One day as he paſſed through a Wood, neere unto *Turreff*, they advanced, and came up to his Reere; whereupon he cauſed his Horſe and Dragoones to face about, and placed ſome Muſketeeres behind them. When the Rebells drew neere, the horſe opened, and the Muſketeeres gave fire upon them; which put them in a great diſorder, ſo that they did not abide the charg of the Horſe, who preſently fell in upon them, and having them engag'd in a narrow paſſe, kill'd diverſe of them, amongſt whom the Earle Marſhalls brother was one. The Laird of *Lutwhaiene*, and Major *Drummond*, were taken Priſoners.

This is the laſt paſſage of the buſineſſe in Scotland, whereof we can give any true accompt. It is likely, that he who fell to worke ſo nimbly at the beginning, hath not been idle ſince; the certainty whereof cannot be long ſuppreſſed. In the meane time, we hope, the World will be thus farre ſatisfied with what is done already, that they will not take the whole Nation to be involv'd in the guilt of this unnaturall Rebellion againſt their own native Prince. It is well known to many, by what degrees it is come to this height it is at, and who have contributed moſt to it. Not ſo much they that appeare moſt active in it as ſome others, that in ſhow would ſtill ſeem to be faithfull to His Majeſty. If they be ſuch as they would have it beleeved, the time is now come to make it appeare. Word will be no longer taken in payment, that impoſture being now diſcovered, that there would be found none in that Kingdome to aſſiſt them in defence of His Majeſties Royall Authority. They ſee that work is now taken in hand by others: God grant they may have a mind to ſhare in the Honour of atchieving it: however, we hope that they who have ſo Nobly undertaken it, ſhall have a ſucceſſe ſuteable to ſo Heroick an enterprize.

FINIS.

A.T.5.b 10

LEast any should call to question the truth of this Relation, we have thought fit to subjoyne hereunto, some reasons of a Fast lately kept in *Scotland*, which were Printed at *Edinburgh*, and doe import an acknowledgement from themselves of what is past.

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